ONE SNOWSHOE

- presents -

ASA NO JUMYOU

- by Uemura

translated and lettered by vivirx
cleaning courtesy sadist
proofread by tinyjet

onesnowshoe.tumblr.com

UEMURA

Japanese: うえむら

Gender: Male

Website: http://megusurigirl.web.fc2.com/

Pixiv: http://www.pixiv.net/member.php?id=1754847

Twitter: https://twitter.com/uemula

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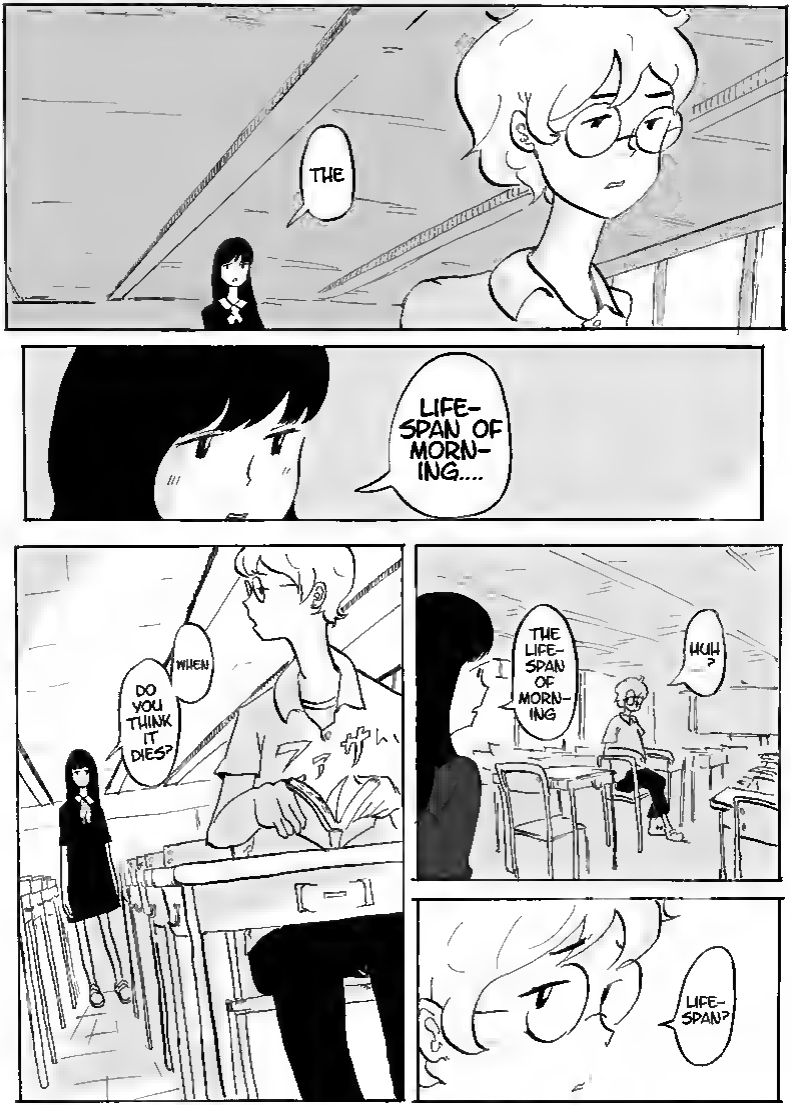
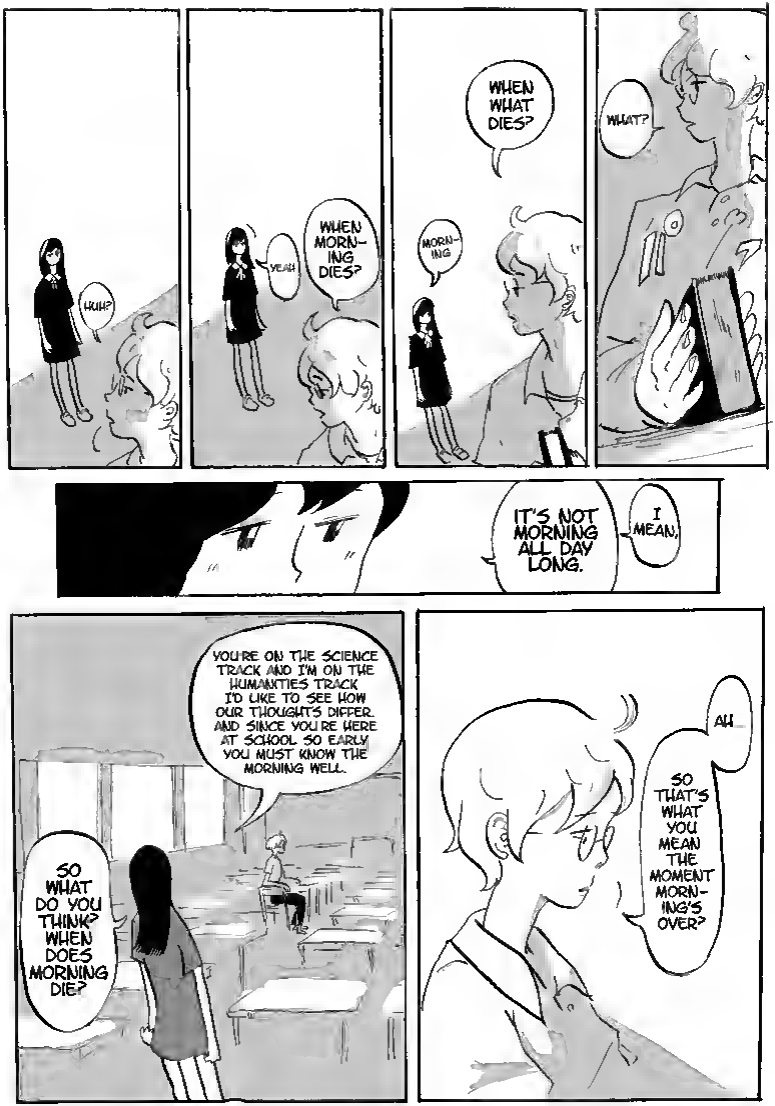
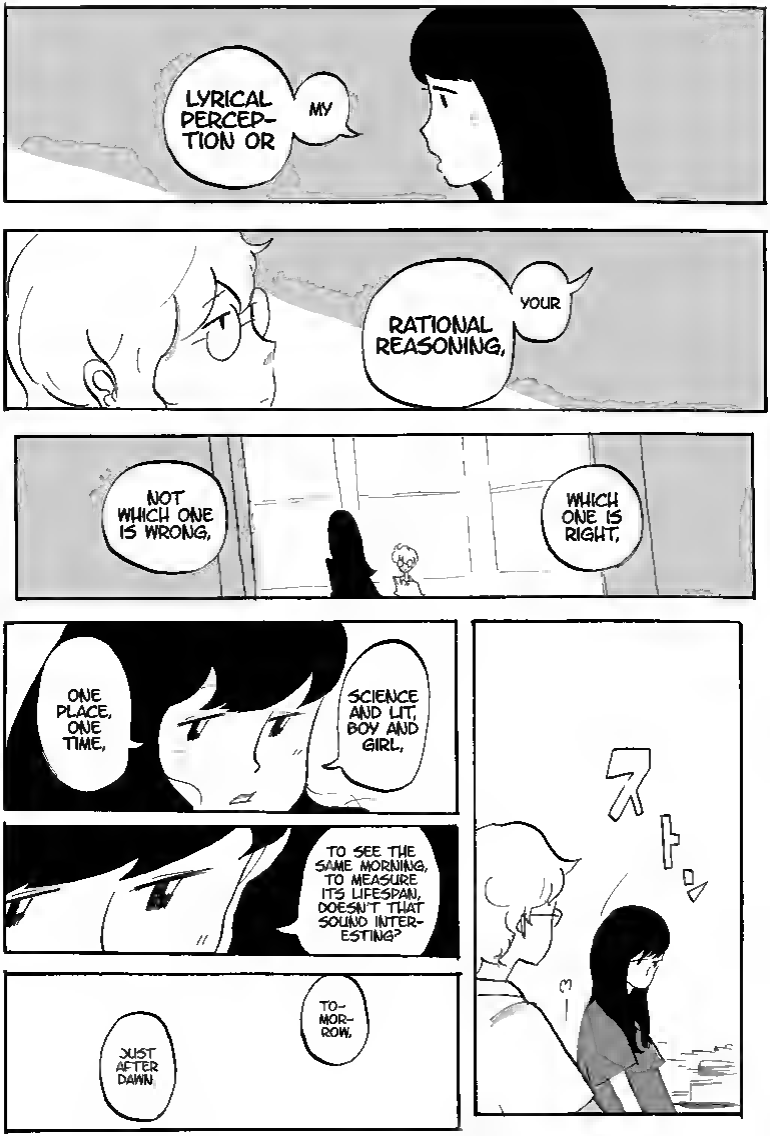
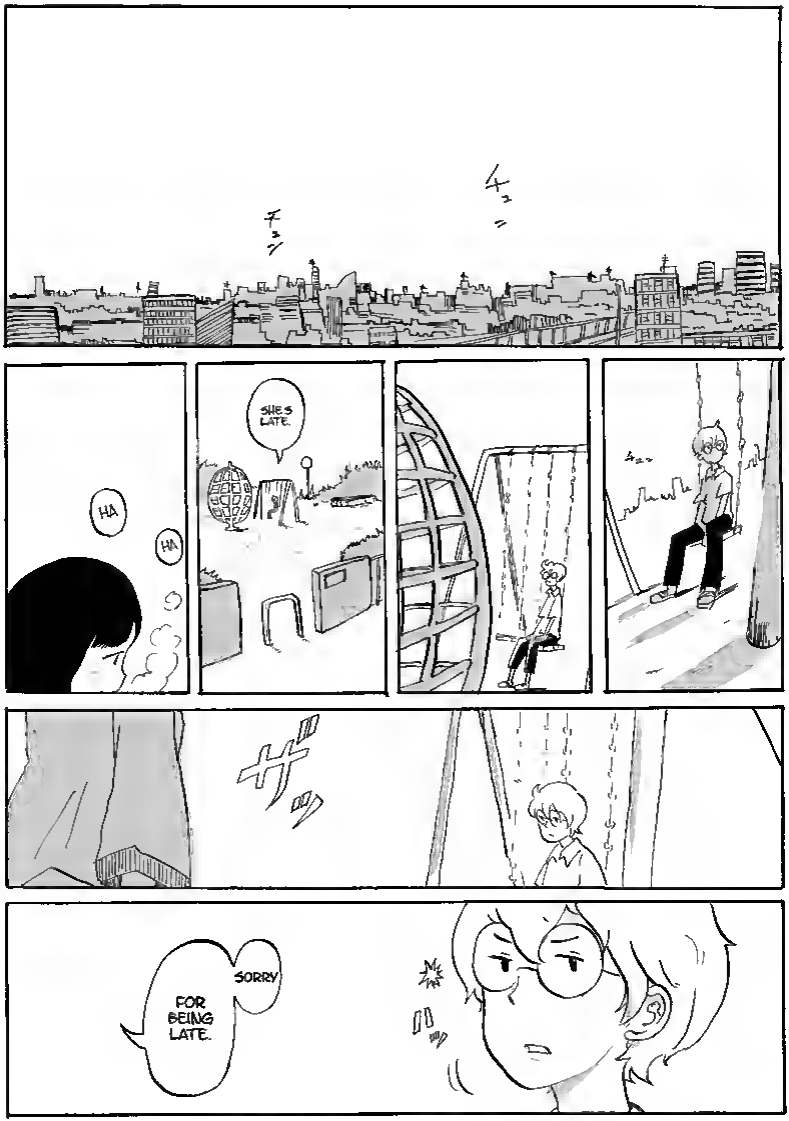
朝の寿命

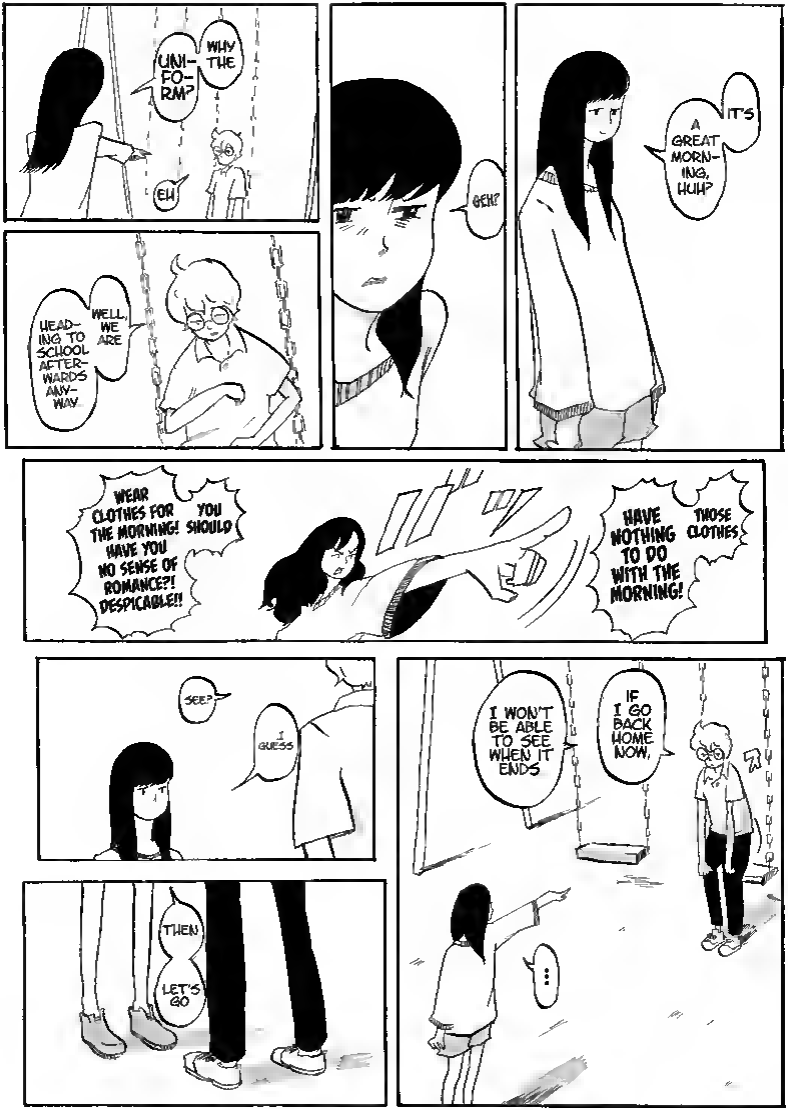

THE
LIFE-SPAN OF MORN-ING....
WHEN DO YOU THINK IT DIES?
THE LIFE-SPAN OF MORN-ING
HUH?
LIFE-SPAN?


HUH?
WHEN MORN-ING DIES?
YEAH
MORN-ING
WHEN WHAT DIES?
WHAT?
I MEAN,
IT'S NOT MORNING ALL DAY LONG.
SO WHAT DO YOU THINK? WHEN DOES MORNING DIE?
YOU'RE ON THE SCIENCE TRACK AND I'M ON THE HUMANITIES TRACK. I'D LIKE TO SEE HOW OUR THOUGHTS DIFFER. AND SINCE YOU'RE HERE AT SCHOOL SO EARLY, YOU MUST KNOW THE MORNING WELL.
AH...
SO THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN THE MOMENT MORN-ING'S OVER?

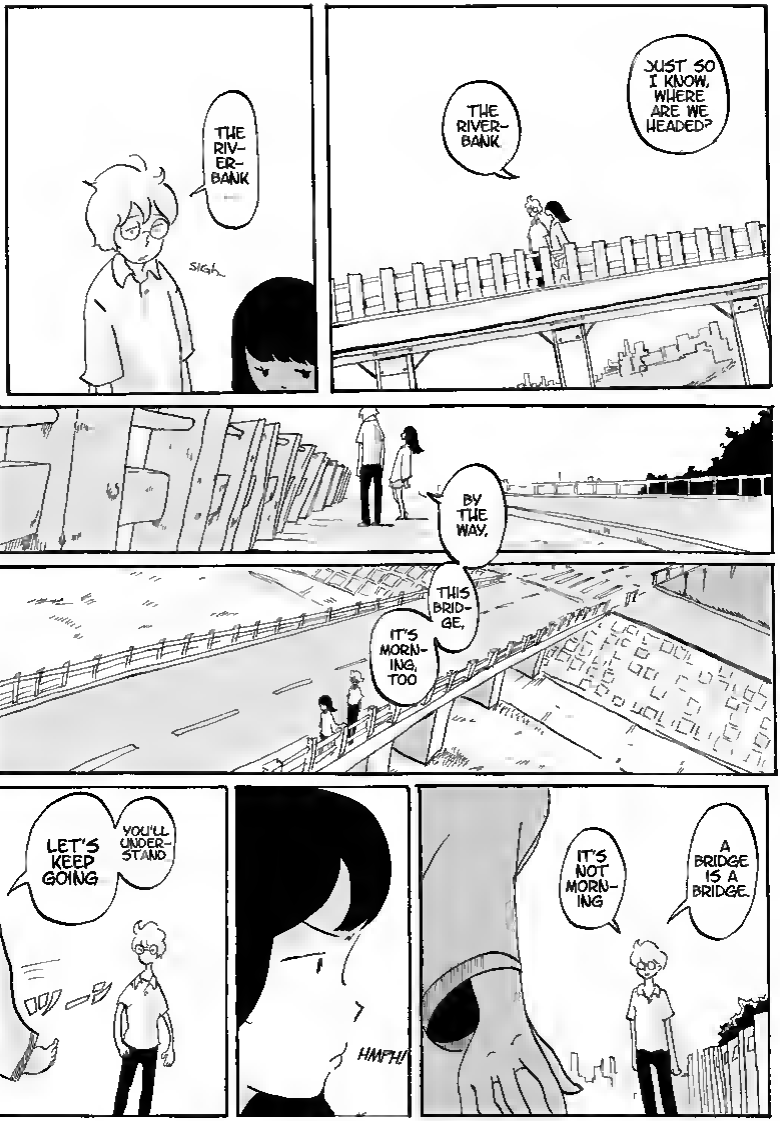
AROUND 8.00?
.....
I KNEW IT
WHAT A RATIONAL ANSWER.
THE TIME
A NUMBER
THAT IT'S ENDING COULD BE DESCRIBED IN UNITS
BUT THAT'S WHAT I EXPECTED
BUT COULDN'T THERE BE COLORS, OR SCENTS, OR OTHER SORTS OF THINGS THAT HERALD MORNING'S DEATH?
THAT'S WHAT I THINK
AHA

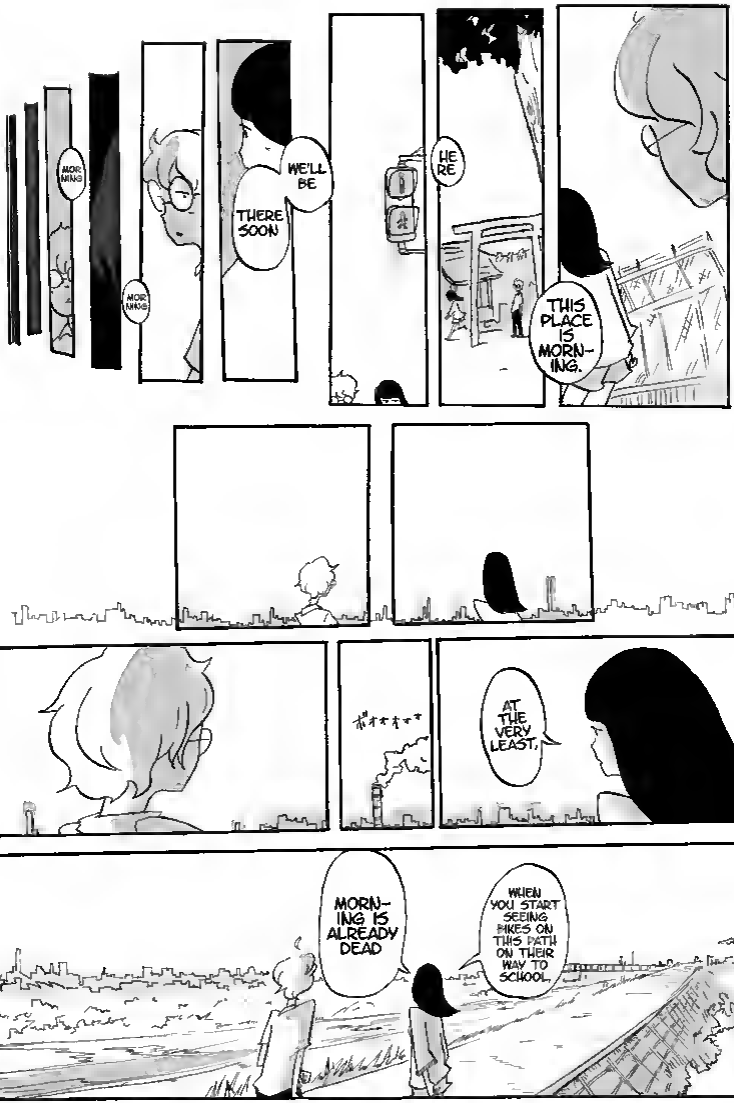

LYRICAL PERCEP-TION OR
MY
YOUR
RATIONAL REASONING,
NOT WHICH ONE IS WRONG,
WHICH ONE IS RIGHT,
ONE PLACE, ONE TIME,
SCIENCE AND LIT, BOY AND GIRL,
TO SEE THE SAME MORNING, TO MEASURE ITS LIFESPAN, DOESN'T THAT SOUND INTER-ESTING?
TO-MOR-ROW,
JUST AFTER DAWN.

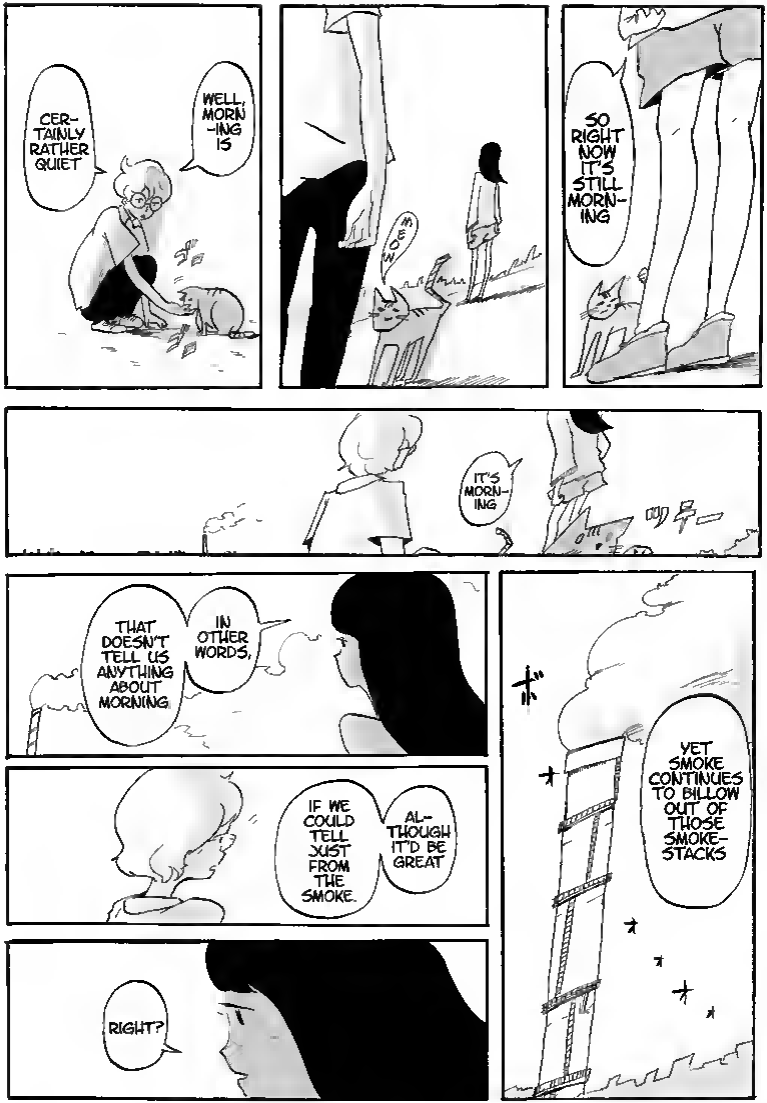

HA
HA
SHE'S LATE.
SORRY
FOR BEING LATE.


UNI-FORM?
WHY THE
EH
GEH?
IT'S A GREAT MORNING, HUH?
HEADING TO SCHOOL AFTERWARDS ANYWAY
WELL, WE ARE
WEAR CLOTHES FOR THE MORNING! HAVE YOU NO SENSE OF ROMANCE?! DESPICABLE!!
YOU SHOULD
HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH THE MORNING!
THOSE CLOTHES
SEE?
I GUESS
THEN
LET'S GO
I WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE WHEN IT ENDS
IF I GO BACK HOME NOW,
...

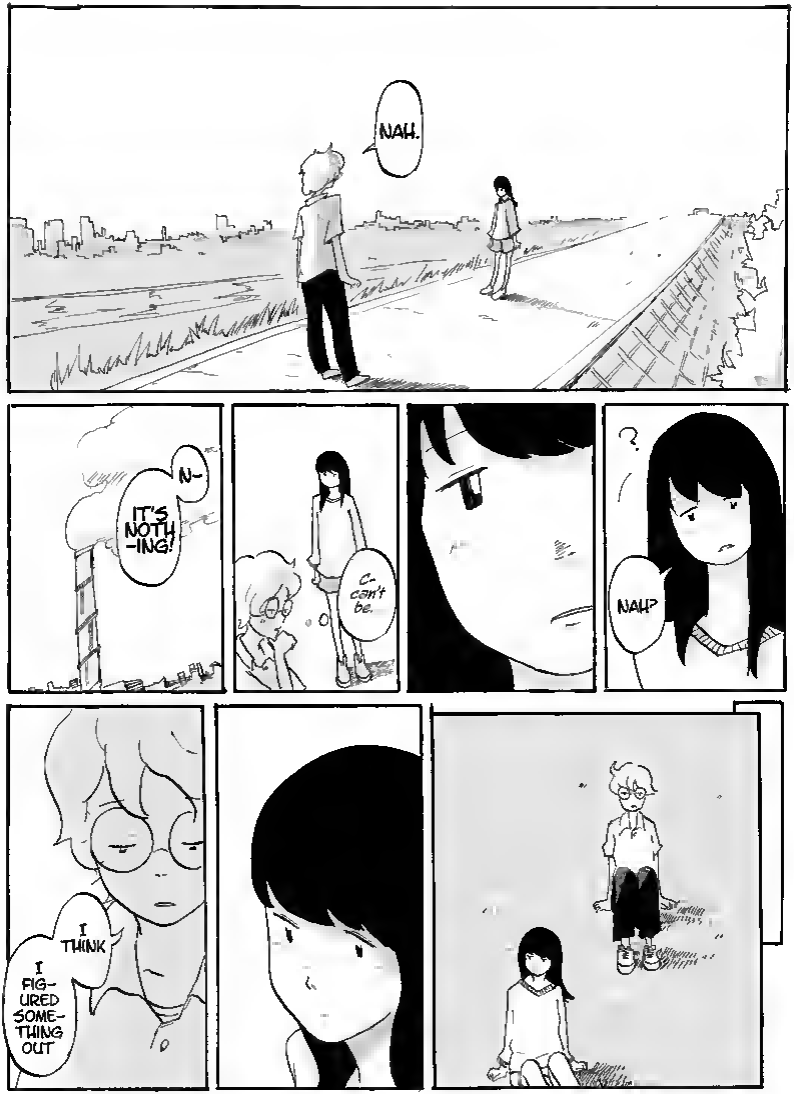
WELL, DOES IT FEEL LIKE MORNING?
WE'RE BY THE SCHOOL POOL
クンクン
COOL AIR AND THE FAINT SMELL OF CHLORINE.
IT'S MORNING.
OH YEAH?
THE SMELL OF CHLORINE
MEANS MORNING?
YOU DON'T HAVE TO UNDERSTAND!
ANYWAY,
THAT MEANS MORNING HASN'T DIED YET.

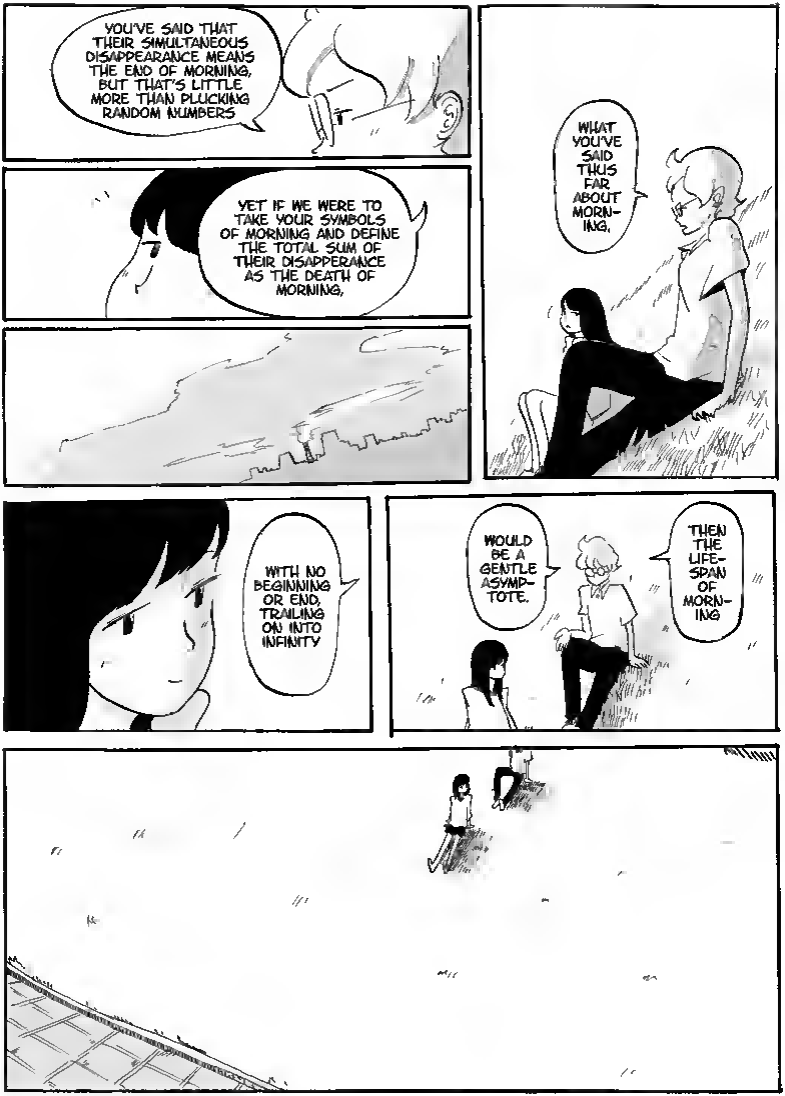

THE RIV-ER-BANK
SIGH
JUST SO I KNOW, WHERE ARE WE HEADED?
THE RIVER-BANK
BY THE WAY,
THIS BRID-GE,
IT'S MORN-ING, TOO
LET'S KEEP GOING
YOU'LL UNDER-STAND
HMPH!
IT'S NOT MORN-ING
A BRIDGE IS A BRIDGE.


MORNING
MORNING
WE'LL BE THERE SOON
HERE
THIS PLACE IS MORNING.
AT THE VERY LEAST.
MORNING IS ALREADY DEAD
WHEN YOU START SEEING BIKES ON THIS PATH ON THEIR WAY TO SCHOOL.

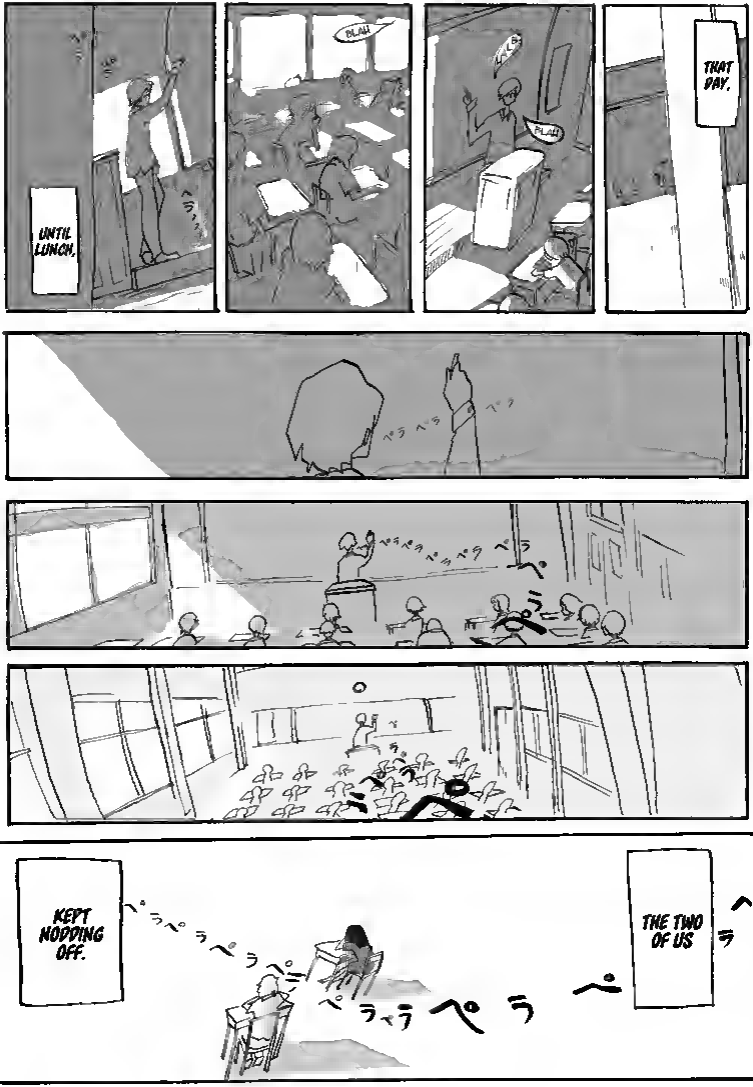

WELL, MORNING IS
CERTAINLY RATHER QUIET
MEOW
SO RIGHT NOW IT'S STILL MORNING
IT'S MORNING
IN OTHER WORDS,
THAT DOESN'T TELL US ANYTHING ABOUT MORNING
ALTHOUGH IT'D BE GREAT
IF WE COULD TELL JUST FROM THE SMOKE.
YET SMOKE CONTINUES TO BILLOW OUT OF THOSE SMOKESTACKS
RIGHT?

She might have persuaded me she's right.
even
realizing it,
Without me
Right here, right now, for some reason..
Her long black hair,
It feels like morning.
Or maybe love


NAH.
N-
IT'S NOTH-ING!
C-can't be.
?
NAH?
I THINK I FIG-URED SOME-THING OUT


YOU'VE SAID THAT THEIR SIMULTANEOUS DISAPPEARANCE MEANS THE END OF MORNING, BUT THAT'S LITTLE MORE THAN PLUCKING RANDOM NUMBERS
YET IF WE WERE TO TAKE YOUR SYMBOLS OF MORNING AND DEFINE THE TOTAL SUM OF THEIR DISAPPEARANCE AS THE DEATH OF MORNING,
WHAT YOU'VE SAID THUS FAR ABOUT MORNING,
WITH NO BEGINNING OR END, TRAILING ON INTO INFINITY
WOULD BE A GENTLE ASYMPTOTE.
THEN THE LIFE-SPAN OF MORNING

EVEN AT THIS VERY MOMENT, MORNING IS ALREADY DEAD.
THERE'S NEVER A MOMENT WHEN MORNING DIES.
IT'S CLEAR.
THE MORNING CHILL HAS STARTED TO LIFT, HUH?
INDEED
I SEE.


UNTIL LUNCH.
BLAH
BLAH
BLAH
THAT DAY.
ペラ ペラ ペラ
ペラペラペラペラペラ
KEPT NODDING OFF.
ペラペラペラペラ
ペラペラペ
THE TWO OF US
ペラ

■ END ■

one snowshoe is recruiting the following:

- typesetters (multiple titles)
- proofreaders (multiple titles)
- cleaners (multiple projects)
- redrawers (kujira no kora, general)

... translators welcome to approach with projects of interest

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